



NO. 21  
AUG.  
00786  
74/CDC

UK  
6p

ALL NEW

# TEEN- AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
A

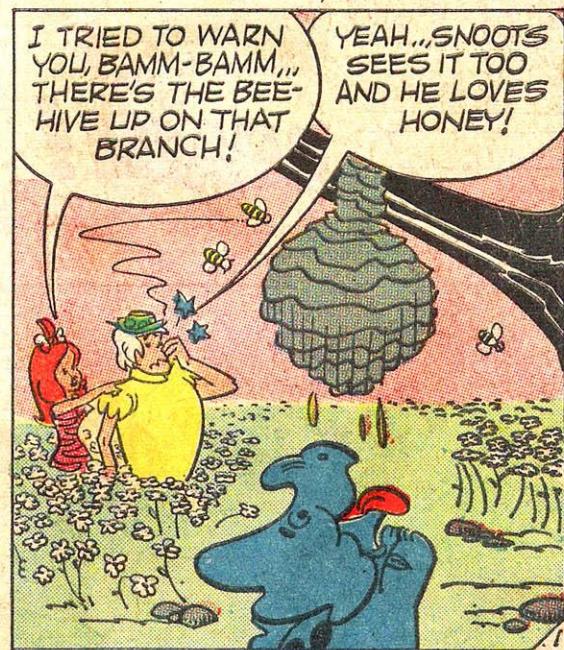
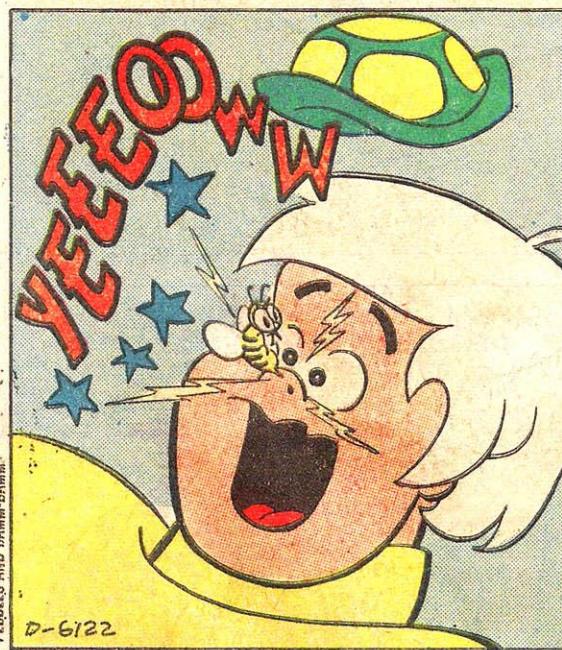
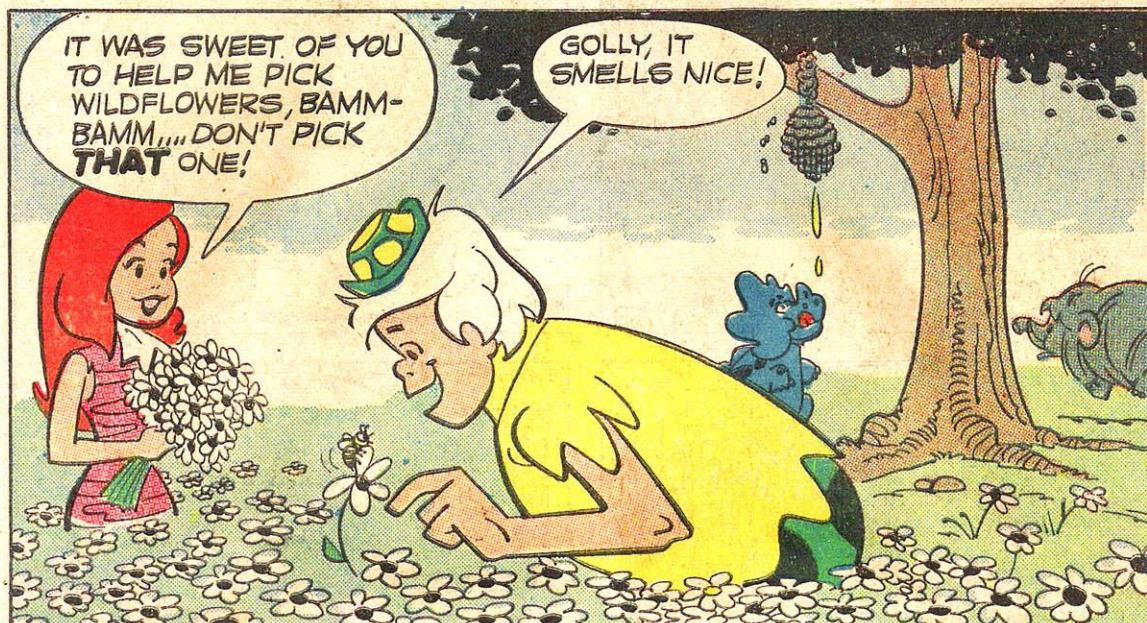
a Hanna-Barbera  
Production



00786

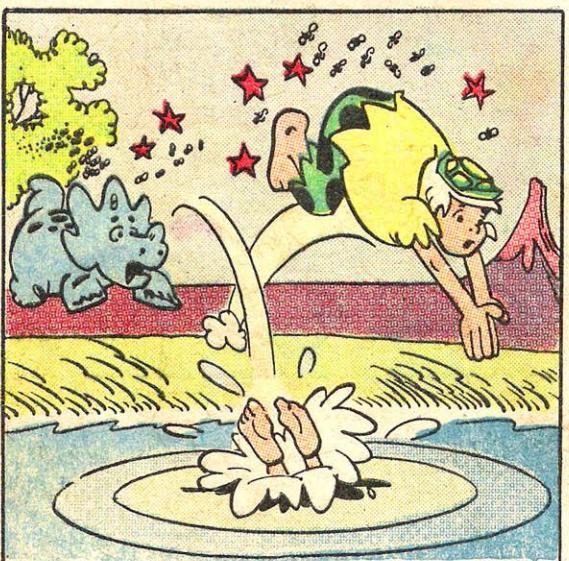
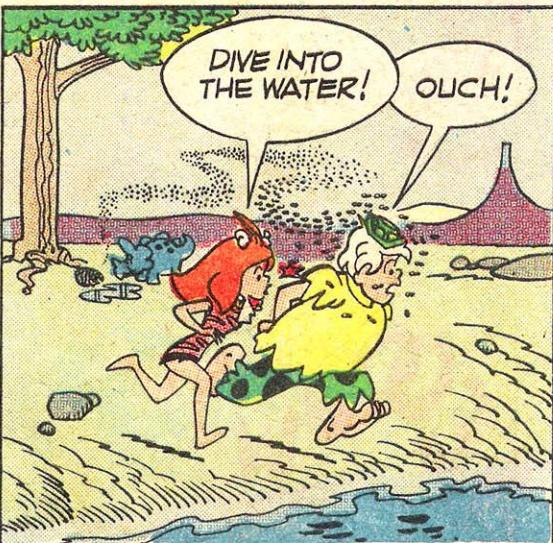
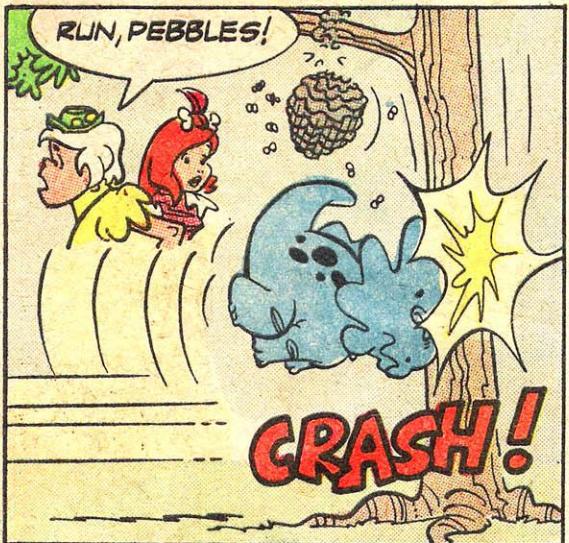
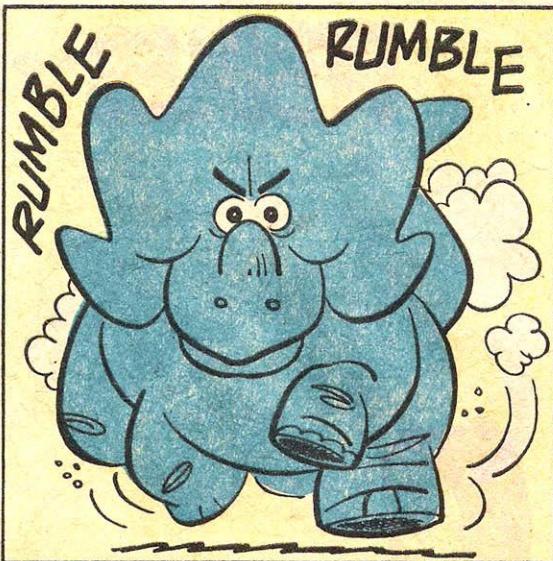
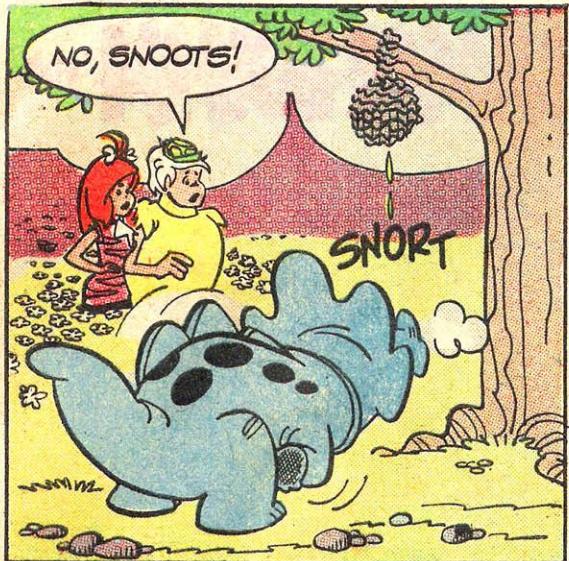
TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN WHERE'S WOOLY?



PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 3, No. 21, August, 1974,

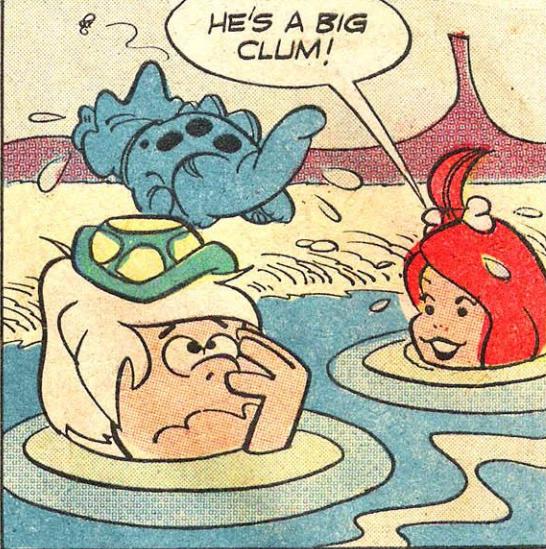
published bimonthly by Charlton Publications, Inc. at Charlton Building, Division St., Derby, Conn. 06418. 25¢ per copy. Subscription \$1.25 annually. Printed in U.S.A. Geo. Wildman, Managing Editor. The stories, characters and incidents portrayed in this periodical are entirely fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended. This magazine has been produced and sold subject to the restrictions that it shall only be resold at retail as published and at full cover price. It is a violation of these stipulations for this magazine to be offered for sale by any vendor in a mutilated condition, or at less than full cover price. National Advertising Representatives: Dilco, 114 E. 32nd St., New York, N.Y. 10016 (212-686-9050). © 1974 HANNA-BARBERA PRODUCTIONS, INC. International copyright secured. All rights reserved.



SNOOTS IS JUST LIKE  
YOU, BAMM-BAMM!

BANK

HE'S A BIG  
CLUM!



WE'D BETTER GO  
HOME, PEBBLES! IT'S  
GETTING LATE!

I KNOW...  
I WONDER  
WHERE  
WOOLY  
WENT?

SNIF SNIF



WOOLY PROBABLY  
WENT HOME  
WITHOUT US!

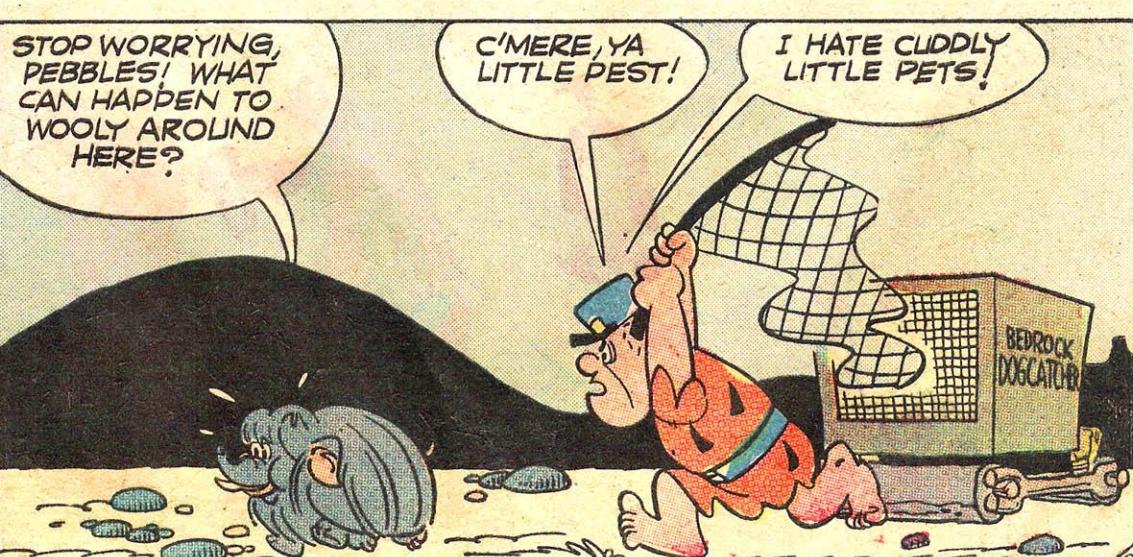
SHE WOULDN'T  
DO THAT, I'M  
WORRIED!

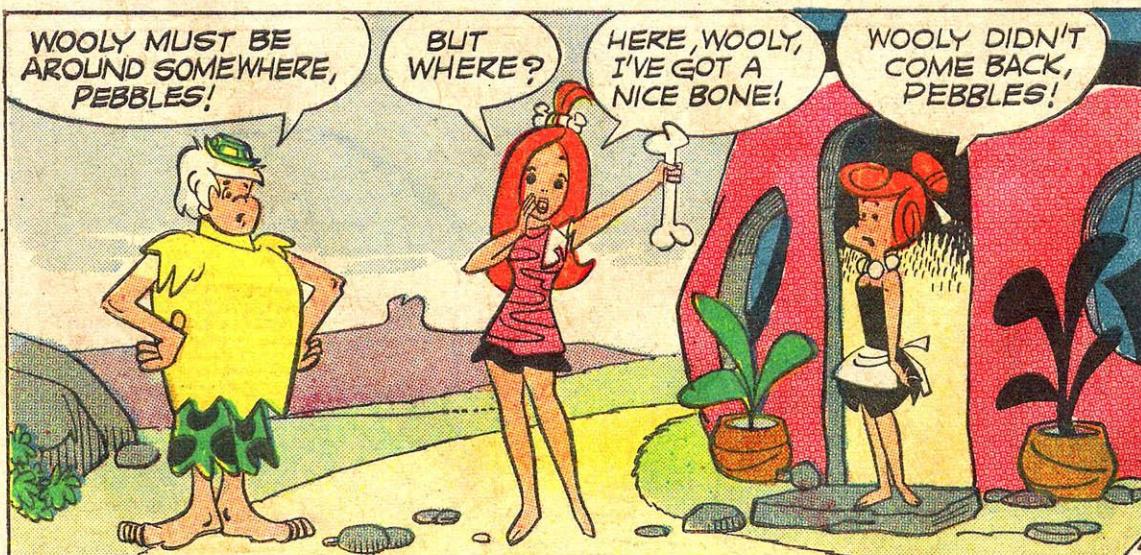
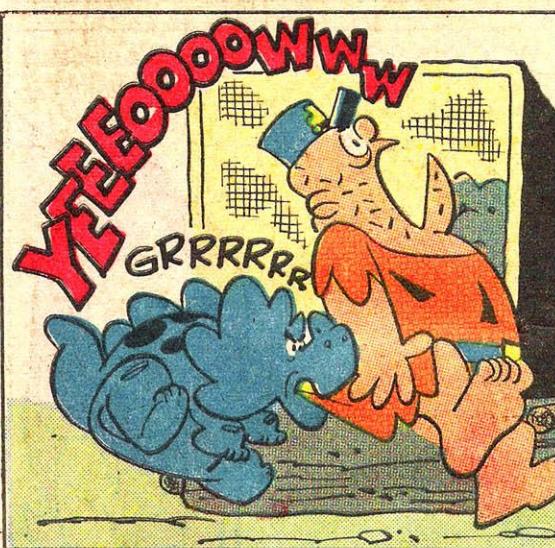


STOP WORRYING,  
PEBBLES! WHAT  
CAN HAPPEN TO  
WOOLY AROUND  
HERE?

C'MERE, YA  
LITTLE PEST!

I HATE CUDLY  
LITTLE PETS!





HERE COMES GNOOTS!

AN' HE'S COMIN' REAL FAST!

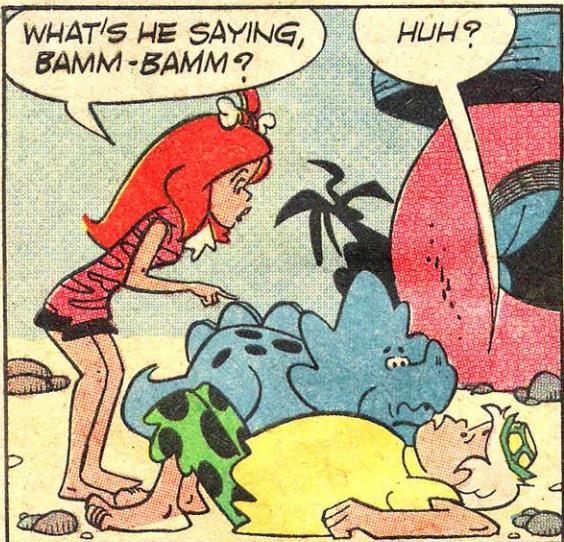
HE'S MAKING FUNNY SOUNDS  
LIKE HE'S TRYING TO TELL  
US SOMETHING!

GRUFF WHIIINNEE ULMH!



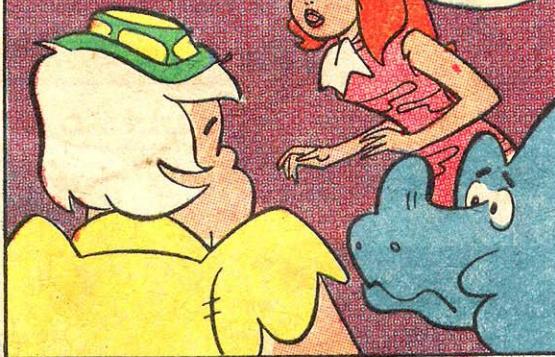
WHAT'S HE SAYING,  
BAMM-BAMM?

HUH?



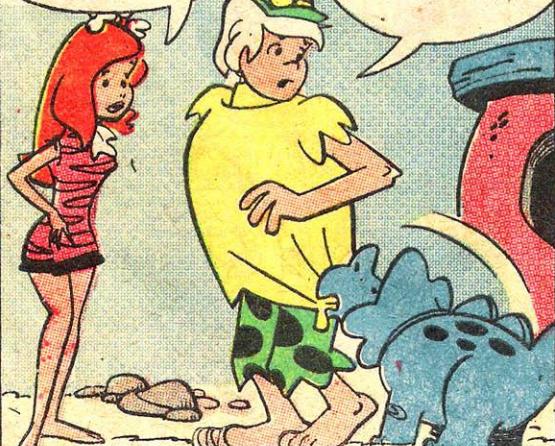
I DUNNO! I DON'T  
SPEAK HIS  
LANGUAGE!

OH,  
BAMM-  
BAMM!  
YOU'RE  
NO HELP!



HE'S TRYING  
TO TAKE US TO  
WOOLY!

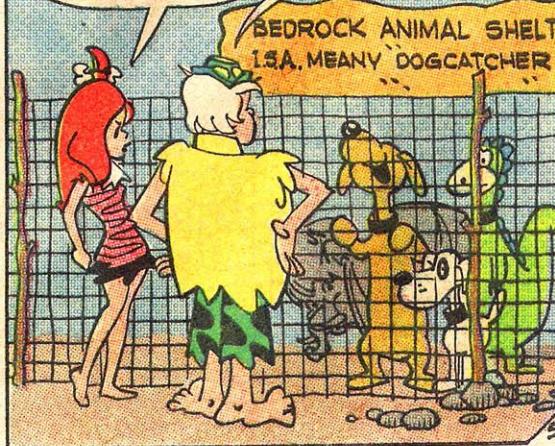
UH, WE'D  
BETTER  
HUMOR HIM!



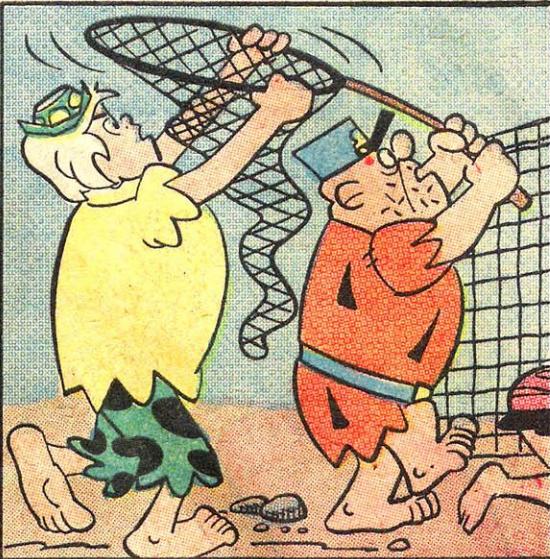
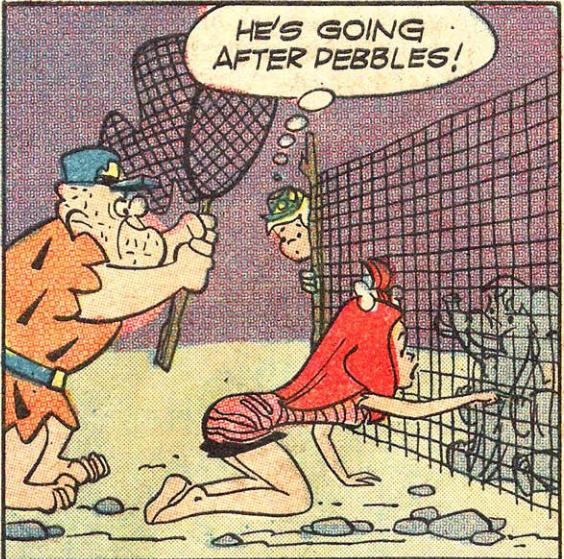
OH, BAMM-BAMM...  
THAT OLD MEANY  
HAS WOOLY!

WE'VE GOT TO  
GET HER OUT!

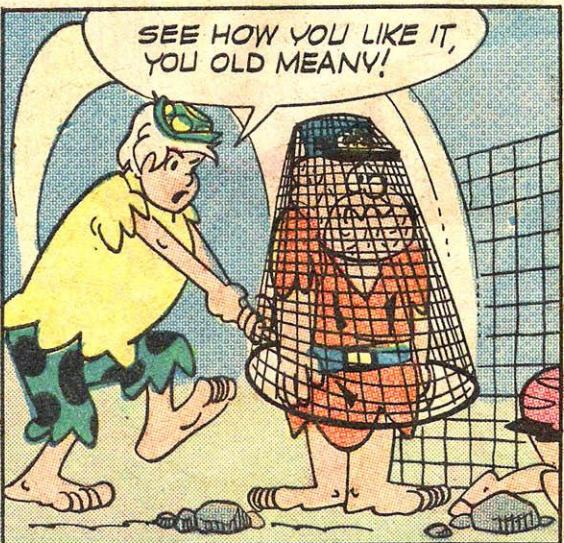
BEDROCK ANIMAL SHELTER  
1.S.A. MEANY DOGGETHER



HE'S GOING  
AFTER DEBBLES!



SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT,  
YOU OLD MEANY!

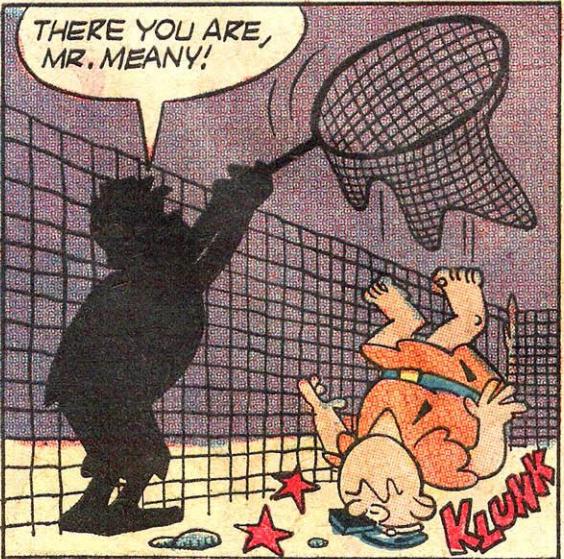


PUT ME DOWN,  
YOU RASCAL!

IN A MINUTE,  
MR. MEANY...



THERE YOU ARE,  
MR. MEANY!



LET ME OUTA  
HERE, YOU  
BRATS!

MR. MEANY IS  
CALLING US, BAMM-  
BAMM!

CAN'T HEAR  
A THING,  
PEBBLES!



END

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

## "HARD ROCK IN BEDROCK"

LOVE YA LOVE YA  
LOVE YA LOVE YA!

TERRIFIC LYRICS!  
GROOVY RHYTHM!

BLEEP  
WEEOOOOOOO  
UMPAH



D-6124

WHAT'S THAT? IT  
SOUNDS LIKE AN  
EARTHQUAKE IN  
A BOILER  
FACTORY!

THE KIDS  
HAVE FORMED  
A COMBO, FRED!  
DON'T LET IT  
BOther YOU!



I WON'T LET  
IT BOTHER  
ME, WILMA!

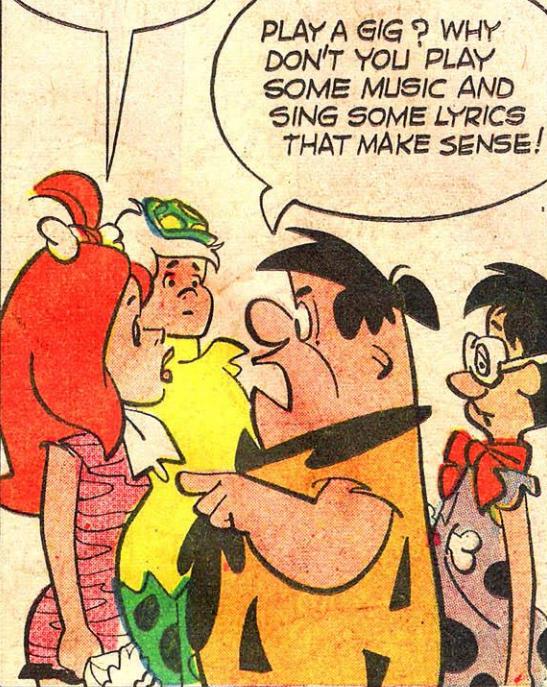
KNOCK  
IT OFF!



# STOP THE MUSIC!

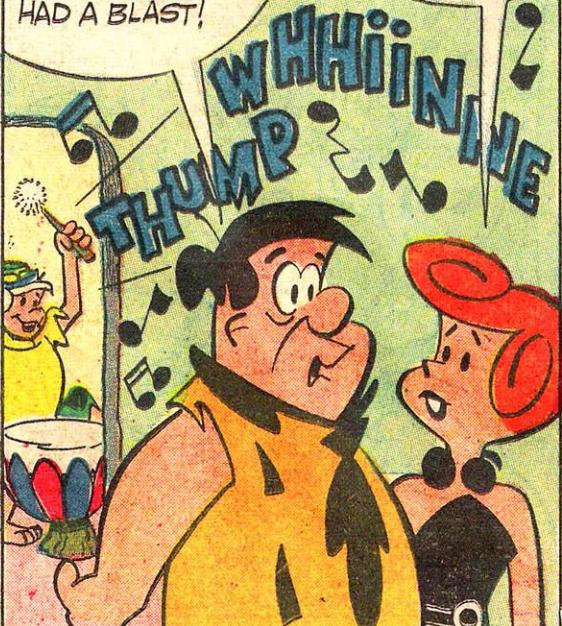


DADDY, YOU INTERRUPTED OUR PRACTICE SESSION AND WE'VE GOT TO PLAY A GIG TOMORROW NIGHT!



DUMB KIDS DON'T KNOW WHAT GOOD MUSIC IS! REMEMBER WHEN WE WERE THEIR AGE, WILMA? WE HAD A BLAST!

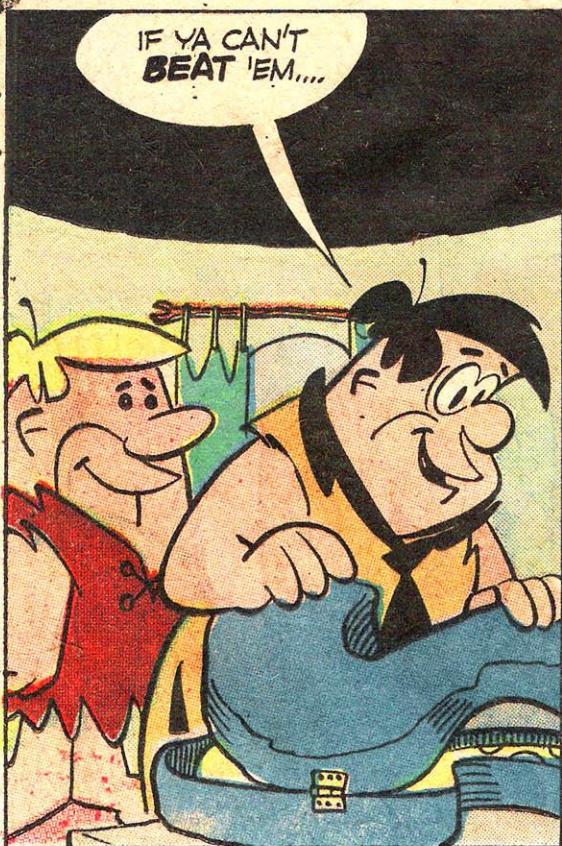
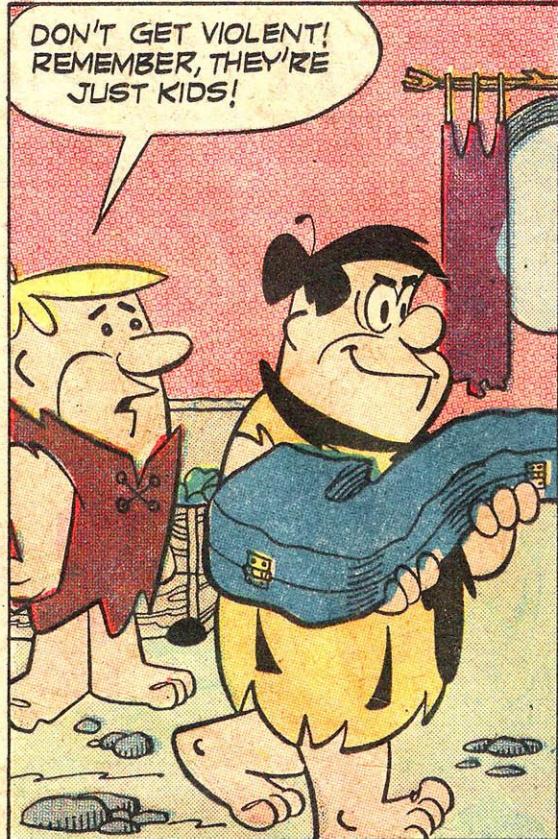
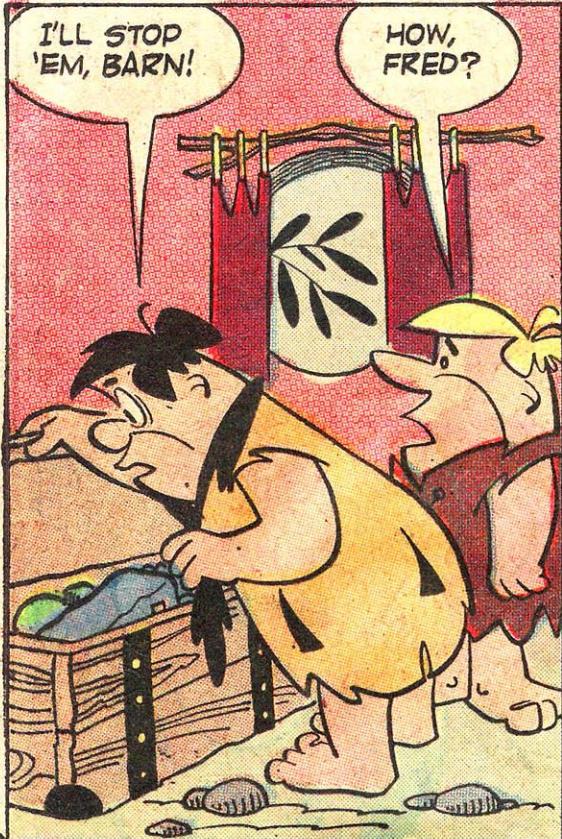
MUSIC CERTAINLY WAS DIFFERENT IN THOSE DAYS!



I CAN'T STAND THEM, FRED! MAKE THEM STOP!

WILMA WON'T LET ME, BARNEY!



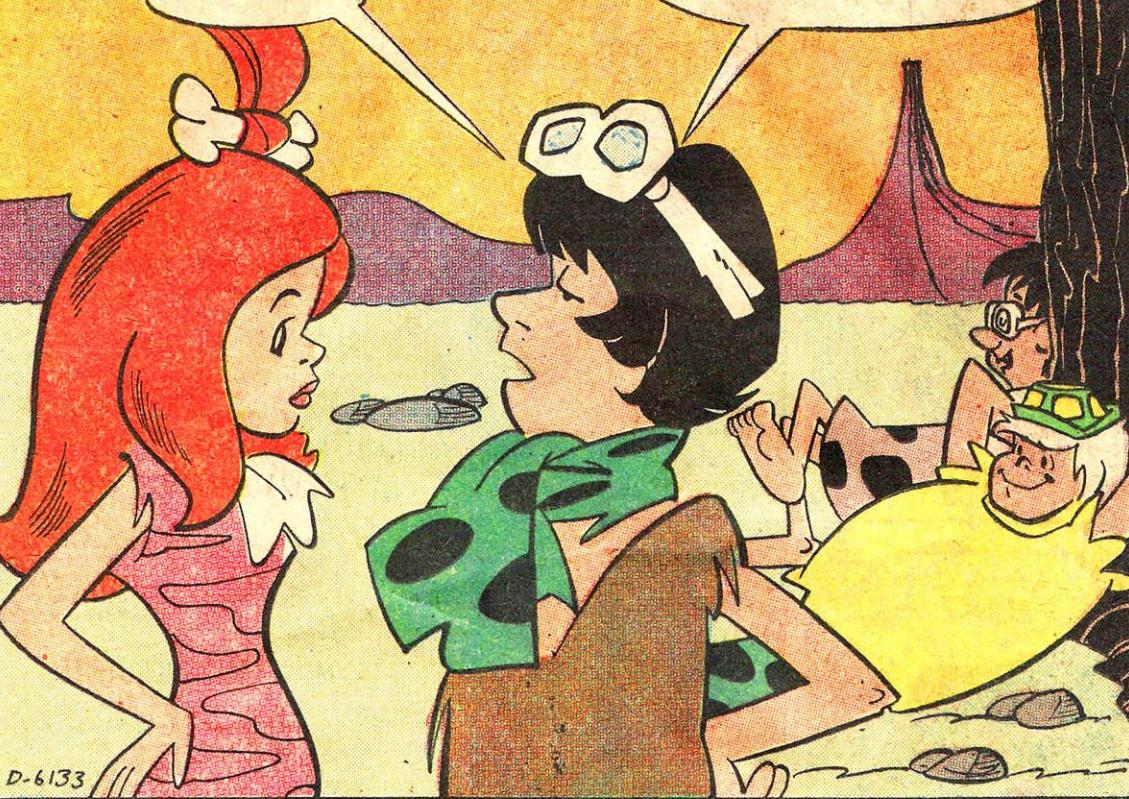


TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "I BELIEVE"

I BELIEVE YOU'RE WASTING  
YOUR TIME GOING WITH BAMM-  
BAMM!

I BELIEVE HIS  
IDLENESS IS A SIGN  
OF WEAK CHARACTER!

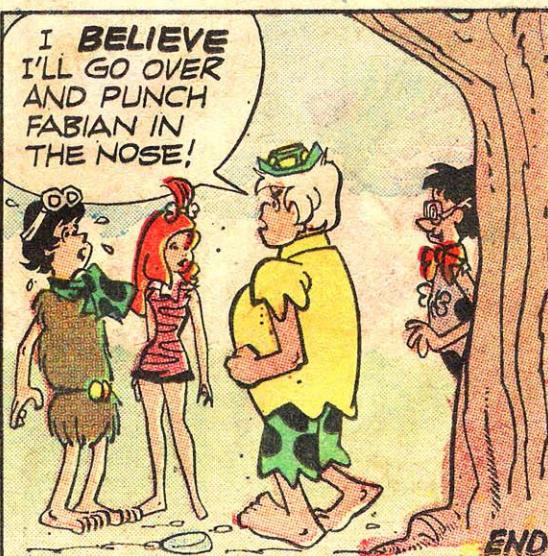


D-6133

I ALSO BELIEVE YOU SHOULD  
GO WITH SOMEONE LIKE ME  
WHO BELIEVES IN BEING  
AMBITIOUS!



I BELIEVE  
I'LL GO OVER  
AND PUNCH  
FABIAN IN  
THE NOSE!



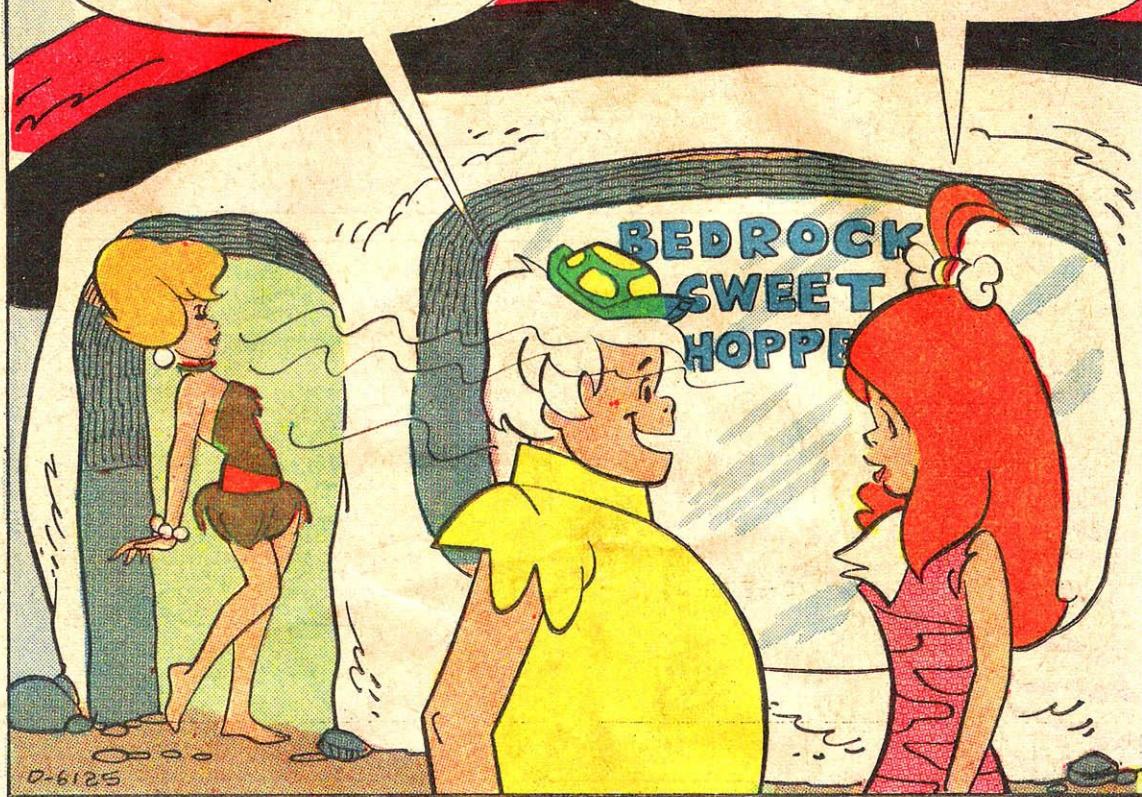
END

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND Bamm-Bamm IN "A SCENT FOR YOUR THOUGHTS"

SOMEONE SMELLS REAL  
BEAUTIFUL, PEBBLES!

IT'S CINDY, Bamm-Bamm....  
SHE'S USING A NEW PERFUME!



UH...PEBBLES, I JUST  
REMEMBERED SOMETHING  
I GOTTA DO...

BE  
CAREFUL,  
Bamm-Bamm!

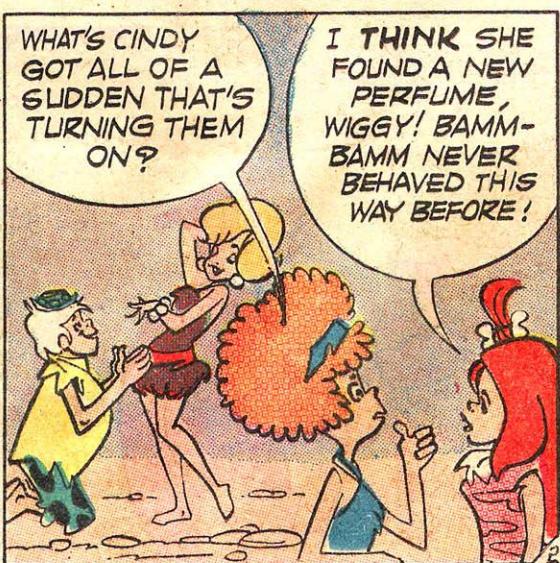
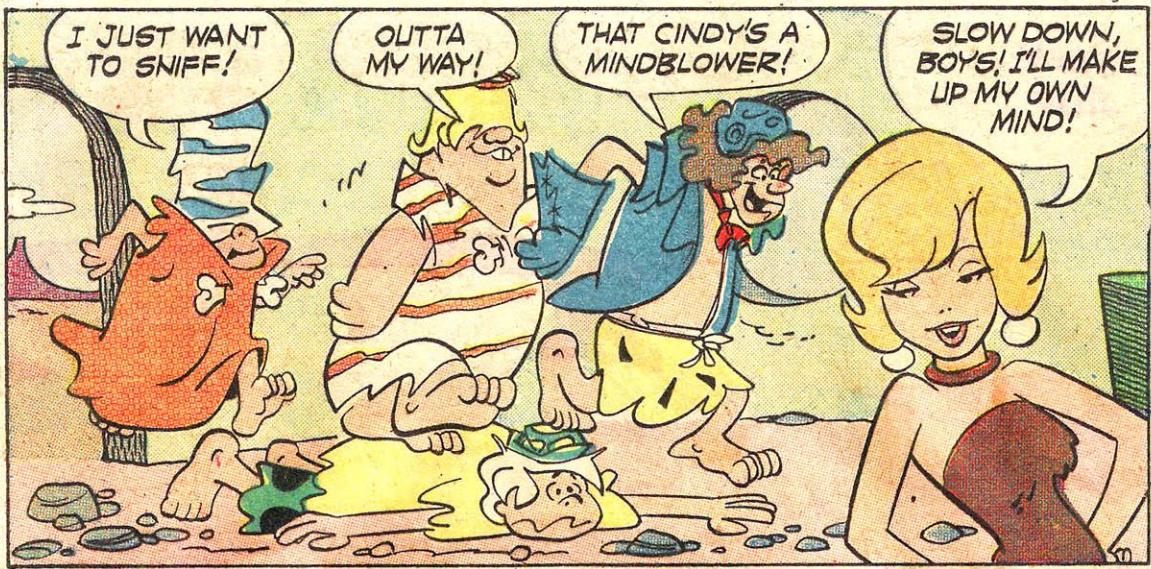
I'M IN  
LOVE!

I SEEN  
HER FIRST!

MINE!

WOW!  
WOTTA  
WOMAN!





CINDY, I ADORE YOU!  
WILL YOU BE MY CHICK?

SIGH!

PANT  
PANT

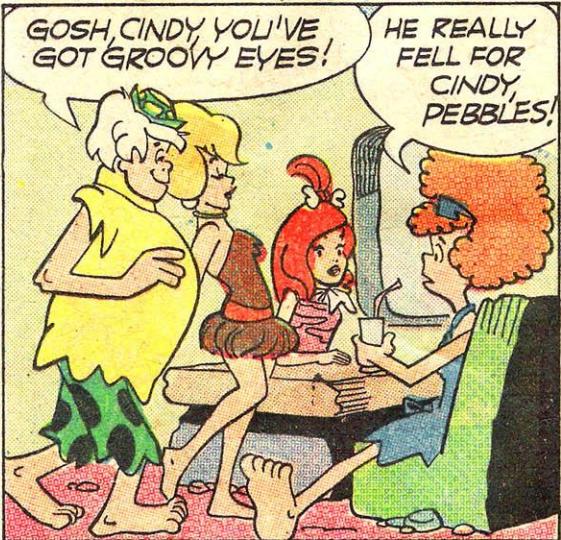
I'D GIVE ANYTHING  
TO BE AS POPULAR  
AS CINDY!

I WONDER  
WHAT KIND OF  
PERFUME SHE'S  
USING?



GOSH, CINDY, YOU'VE  
GOT GROOVY EYES!

HE REALLY  
FELL FOR  
CINDY,  
PEBBLES!



UH, CINDY...  
HOW'S ABOUT  
A SMOOTH?

WHOOPS! I'M  
SORRY, CINDY!



THAT WIGGY...  
SHE'S A REAL  
CLUM!

HOW CAN YOU GET ALL  
THIS STUFF IN THAT LITTLE  
HAND BAG, CINDY?



THERE'S SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT YOU, CINDY?

AND I KNOW WHAT IT IS... I NEED TO USE MORE OF THAT NEW PERFUME... THE SCENT REALLY TURNS HIM ON!

CINDY FORGOT THIS!

WHAT IS IT, WIGGY?

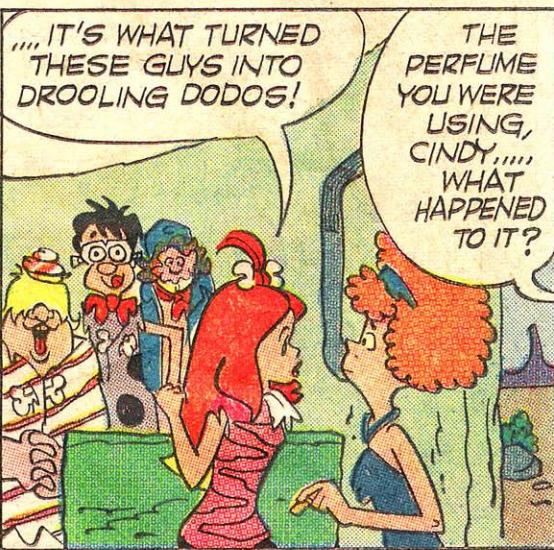


YUUUUUCCHHH! IT'S PERFUME AND I HATE IT!

HATE IT ALL YOU WANT, WIGGY, BUT...

.... IT'S WHAT TURNED THESE GUYS INTO DROOLING DODOS!

THE PERFUME YOU WERE USING, CINDY.... WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?



IF I LOST THAT PERFUME I... IT MUST BE HERE SOMEWHERE!

YOU CAN BUY MORE, CAN'T YOU

NO.... I BOUGHT IT FROM AN OLD GYPSY WOMAN... THEY WERE TRAVELING THROUGH BEDROCK!



CINDY WOULDN'T MIND  
IF I USED JUST A  
LITTLE, WOULD SHE?

SHE WOULDN'T  
EVEN KNOW...  
BUT DON'T USE  
MUCH...IT'S  
POWERFUL!

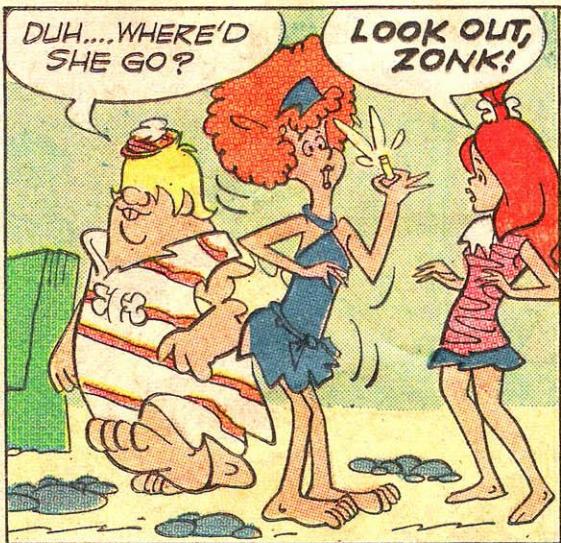


I'D SIT WITH MY  
FRIENDS...BUT IF  
I DO SOMETHING  
AWFUL WILL  
HAPPEN TO THEM...  
BECAUSE PEOPLE  
I'M NEAR HAVE  
SUCH BAD LUCK!



DUH....WHERE'D  
SHE GO?

LOOK OUT,  
ZONK!



W-WHU-WHAT ARE  
THEY STARING AT,  
PEBBLES?

YOU,  
WIGGY!

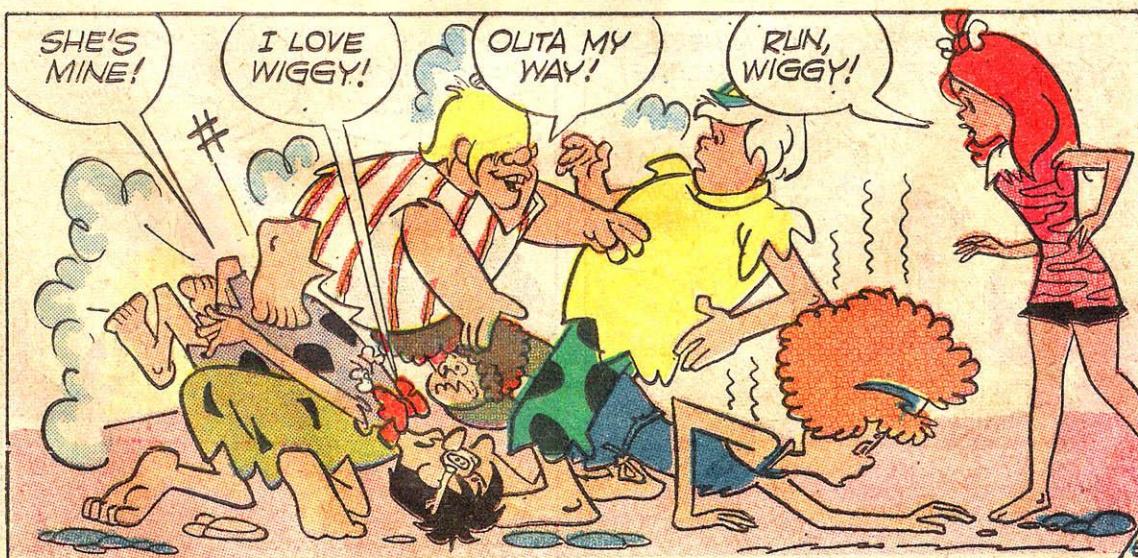


SHE'S  
MINE!

I LOVE  
WIGGY!

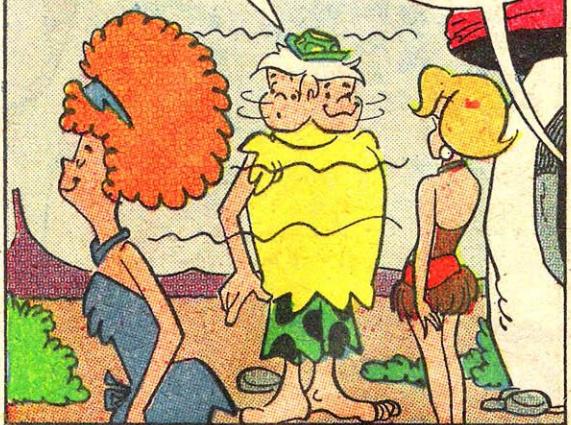
OUTA MY  
WAY!

RUN,  
WIGGY!



WE'LL FIND THE GYPSIES,  
CINDY, NO MATTER  
WHERE THEY..... HEY!

SHE'S NOT  
GOING TO  
GET AWAY!



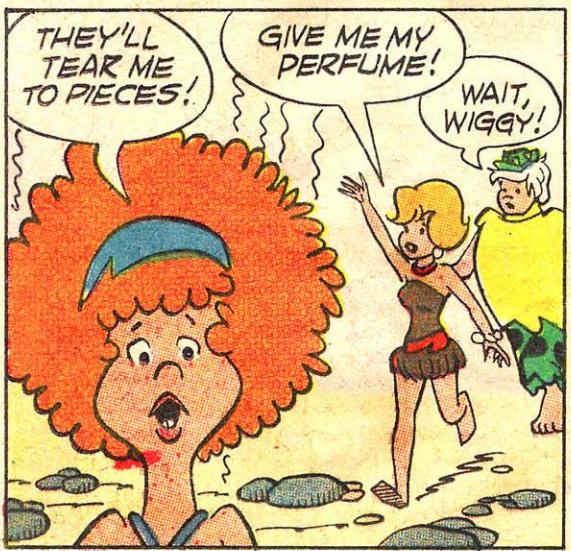
THERE'S  
WIGGY!

WIGGY WAIT...  
I LOVE YOU!



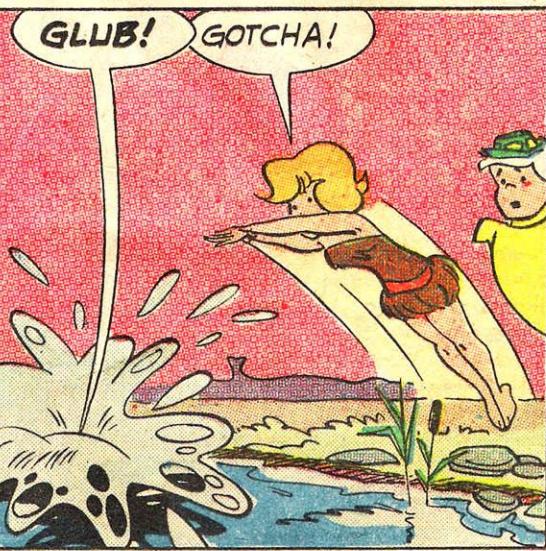
THEY'LL  
TEAR ME  
TO PIECES!

GIVE ME MY  
PERFUME!  
WAIT,  
WIGGY!



GLUB!

GOTCHA!



I CAN'T ESCAPE MY  
DESTINY! HERE  
I AM, BOYS!

I'M HERE TOO,  
FELLAS!

WHAT AM  
I DOING  
HERE!



HEY, GUYS, LET'S  
PLAY SOME  
ROCKBALL!

WIGGY...YOU WANT  
TO HELD ME TRAIL  
SOME GYPSIES?



END

# TWINKLES, TINKLES and WRINKLES

## Golden Age Card

In my home city, the authorities and also local groups are doing their best to help our citizens. You classify for that category when you reach your 65th birthday. You can ride at half fare on the city omnibuses. You have special recreation buildings where you can play chess, checkers, or read a book. You go on trips. With movies getting the price of \$2.50 in the afternoon on a weekday, that comes out steep for a senior citizen. So some of the movie houses have issued "golden age cards." You get one buck off the regular admission on certain days.

This movie house had this sign outside: "If you are 85 years or older, and you come with one or both of your parents, we will admit you free any day and at any time."

## The Perfect Marriage

The Marshall Art Gallery recently sold the picture, "The Perfect Marriage" by Marcel Devoin for \$150,000. As you may know, this painting depicts a marriage in Flanders in the 1500's. Marcel Devoin is a very witty man as well as being one of the finest painters in the world. When he had finished this particular picture, it was hung in exhibit in his native town, Jean Bucharge, the art critic, looked at it with not favorable eyes.

"I can show you at least five errors in this picture that not even an amateur would have made," he said. "Not a perfect painting."

"How could I do a perfect painting of a marriage," snapped back the artist, "when I haven't been able to find the perfect marriage."

## To Bathe or Not to Bathe?

Sid Murry, the sports promoter, tells this particular story: "For three years, I managed a fellow by the name of Joe Garganta. He weighed almost 700 pounds. He was billed as the 'Strongest Man in the World.' We would travel from town to town and appear at carnivals and other special celebrations. He could rip a fat telephone book in half; bend an iron horseshoe; or hold up ten men on a board. Of course, he would perspire a lot; and when it dried on him, there was a peculiar body odor. How to tell him to take a shower or bath without offending him? So I came right to the point one evening.

"No use trying to tell me to take a bath," he said. "Out of the question."

"Why?" I persisted. "Just give me one good reason why?"

"Look at me," he grinned. "And see how much of me I would have to dry. By the time I would get finished covering all that area of skin, I would be

tired."

## \*\*\*\*\*

## Supermarket

The manager of our local supermarket tells this story. It happened in his store. A woman tried to enter with a dog on a leash. He pointed to the sign which read: "No animals permitted in this store. By order of the Board of Health."

"That sign doesn't apply to my dog," she insisted. "So we are going over to the meat counter."

"Why not leave the dog with me," suggested the manager. "Then make your choice of the meat you want."

"But it is Fifi who has to make the choice of the meat she wants," smiled the woman.

## The Perfect Answer

Recently I attended a social affair. There were stars of the screen, T.V., and the stage there—also several reporters. This particular one was young. He was going to learn the hard way when and when not to ask certain questions.

Mrs. X was there. When young, she had been a beautiful gem on the screen. Now she was still successful and doing the grandma part in a successful T.V. series. Somebody told this young reporter something in his ear. He rushed over to Mrs. X. and in a voice that could be heard by everyone of us asked:

"I understand you have been married and divorced six times. Could you tell me why?"

There was the kind of a silence when you can hear a pin drop. But Mrs. X was up to the situation. She handed him this crusher:

"Very simple, my dear, young, handsome man. I happened to enjoy eating the wedding cake? Want to be my seventh?"

## \*\*\*\*\*

## The Golfer

I have seen handicapped people determined to engage in sports. This was most remarkable. A blind golfer on the driving range. His caddy was with him and telling him in what direction to hit the ball. We were all amazed.

"Ever play for money?" asked Mike Winslow, the famous professional.

"I will play you for \$1,000 a hole," was the unexpected reply.

"You get a deal," laughed Winslow. "Tell me when you are ready to play."

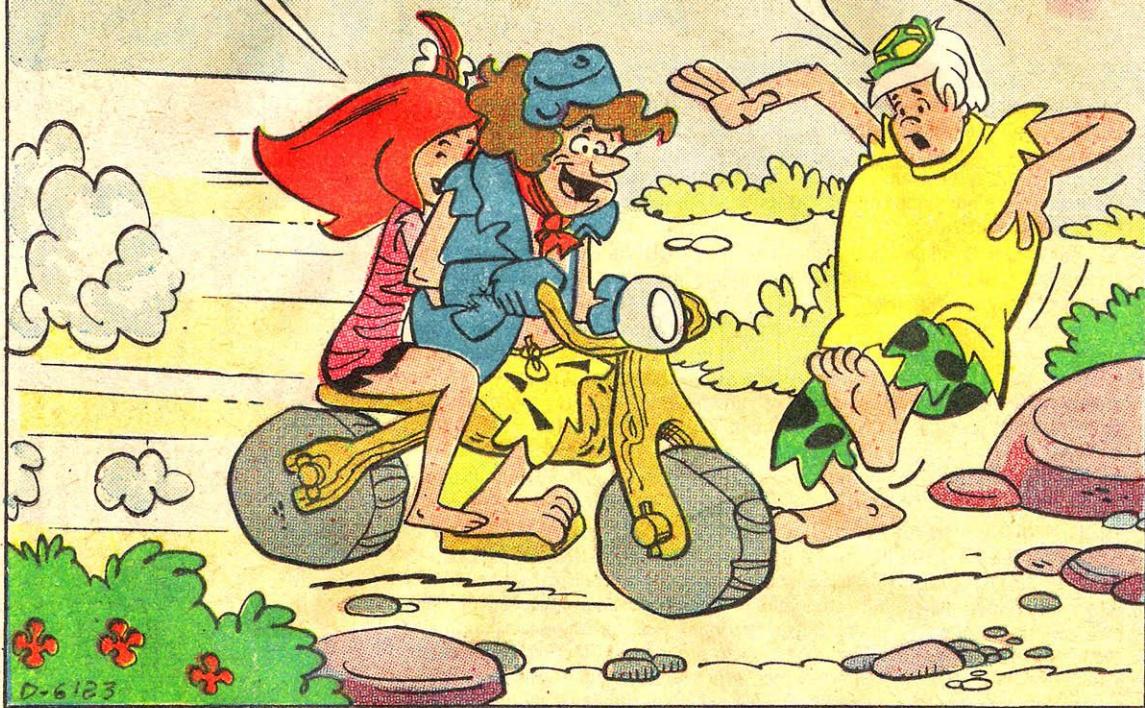
"First night without any stars, no moon, and lots of clouds," was the laughing reply.

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "ENGINE TROUBLE"

FASTER,  
BRUNO!

BRUNO BRONTO'S GOING TOO  
FAST, PEBBLES MIGHT GET  
HURT HANGIN' AROUND  
WITH THEM!



4-6-83  
WAIT A MINUTE,  
BRUNO!

WHAT DID YOU DO  
THAT FOR, BAMM-  
BAMM! I LIKE  
GOING FAST!

I JUST DON'T  
WANT YOU TO  
GET HURT,  
PEBBLES!

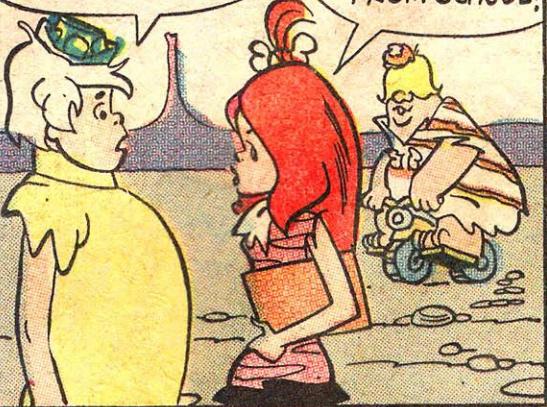


YOUR FATHER  
TOLD YOU NOT  
TO RIDE WITH  
BRUNO'S BRONTOS!

STOP NAGGING!  
BRUNO ONLY  
GAVE ME A  
RIDE HOME  
FROM SCHOOL!

WAIT, PEBBLES, I'LL  
WALK HOME  
WITH YOU!

DON'T  
BOther,  
BAMM-  
BAMM!

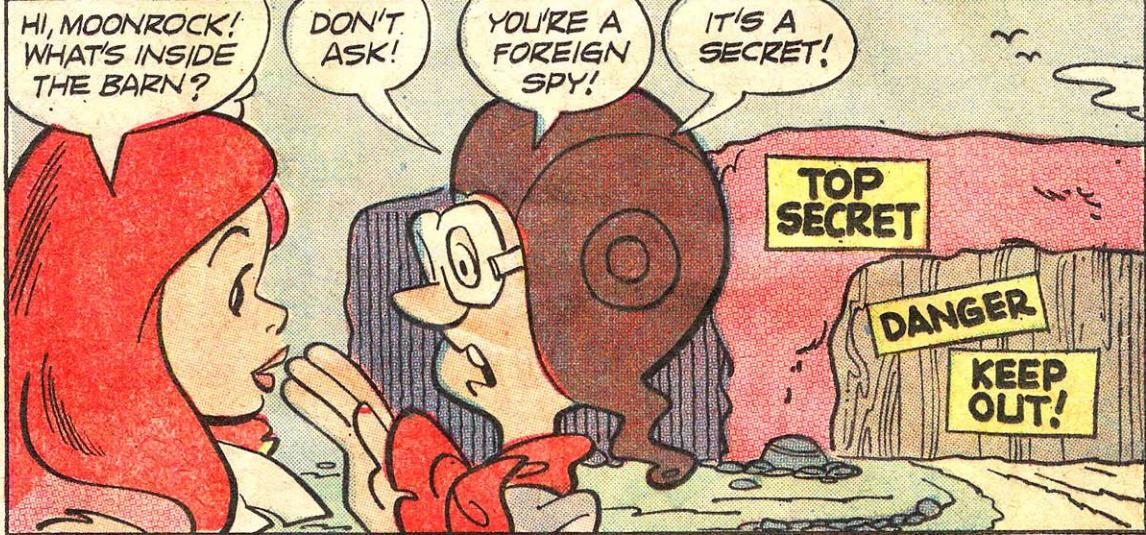


HI, MOONROCK!  
WHAT'S INSIDE  
THE BARN?

DON'T  
ASK!

YOU'RE A  
FOREIGN  
SPY!

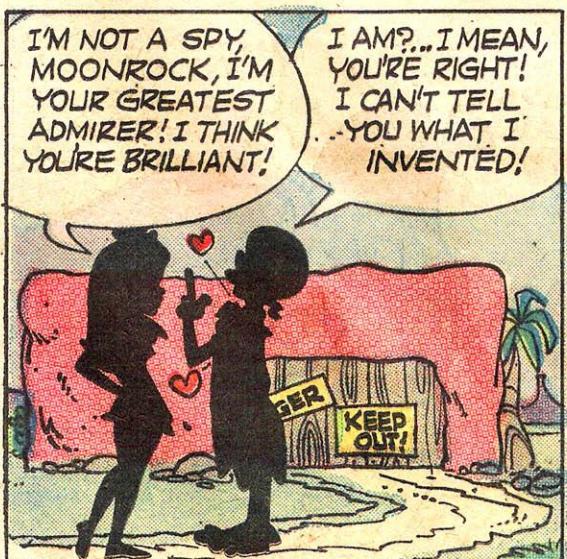
IT'S A  
SECRET!



I'M NOT A SPY,  
MOONROCK, I'M  
YOUR GREATEST  
ADMIRER! I THINK  
YOU'RE BRILLIANT!

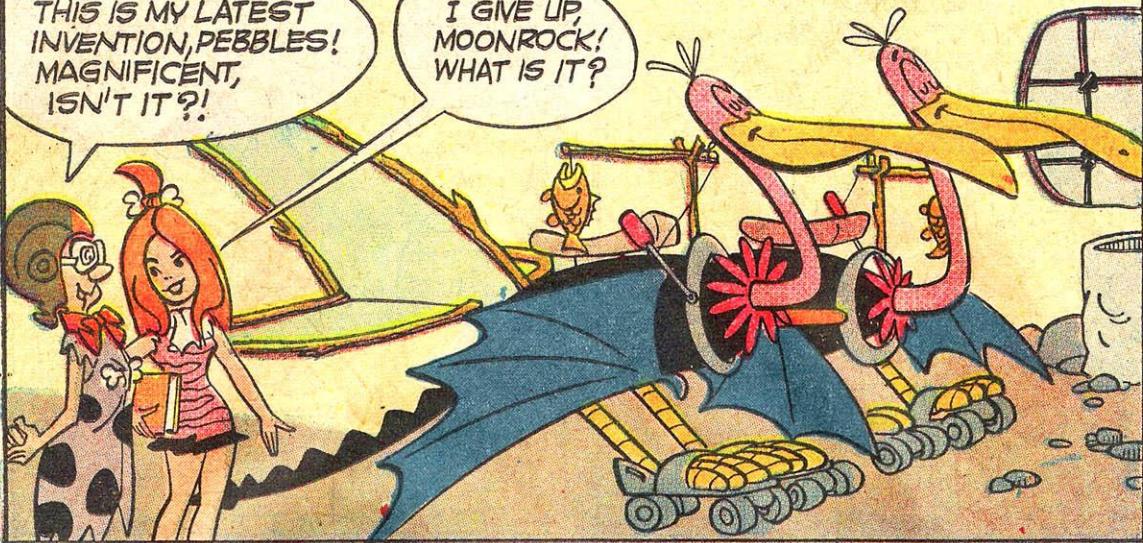
I AM?... I MEAN,  
YOU'RE RIGHT!  
I CAN'T TELL  
YOU WHAT I  
INVENTED!

BUT I'LL  
SHOW YOU!



THIS IS MY LATEST  
INVENTION, PEBBLES!  
MAGNIFICENT,  
ISN'T IT?!

I GIVE UP,  
MOONROCK!  
WHAT IS IT?



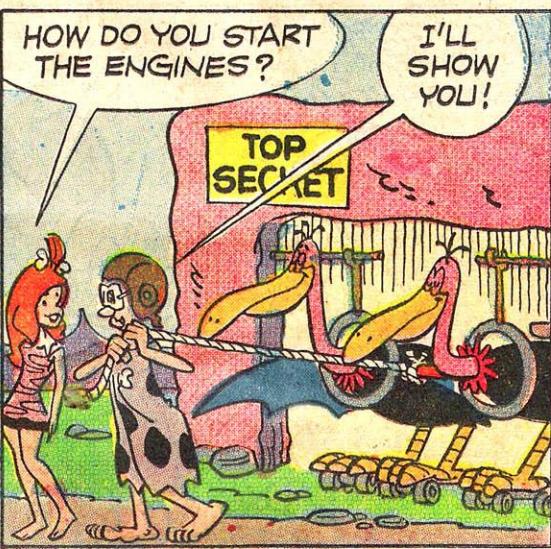
THIS IS A TWIN-  
ENGINED SUPER-  
SONIC AIRCRAFT!  
I'M JUST ABOUT  
TO TAKE IT UP  
FOR THE FIRST  
TIME!

OHHHH,  
CAN I GO  
WITH YOU,  
MOONROCK?

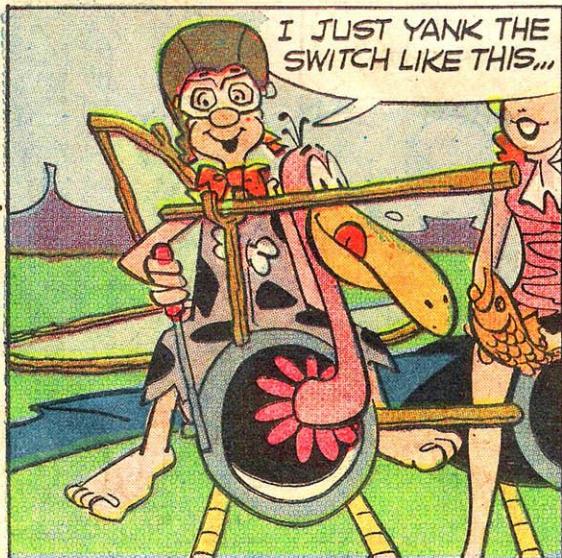


HOW DO YOU START  
THE ENGINES?

I'LL  
SHOW  
YOU!



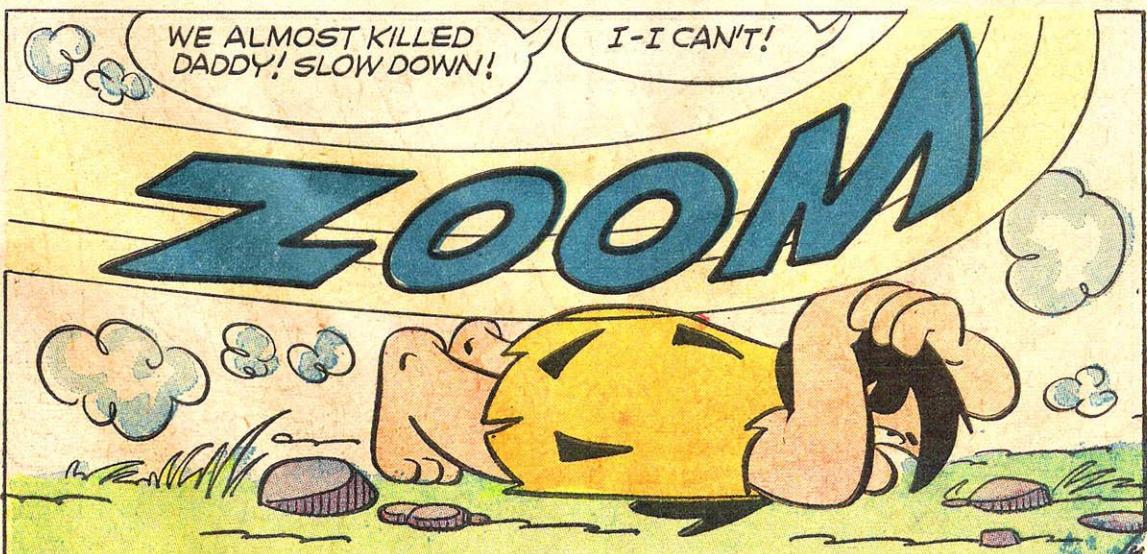
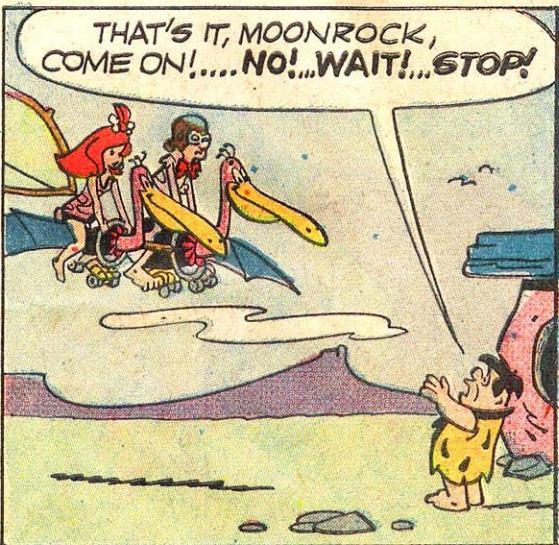
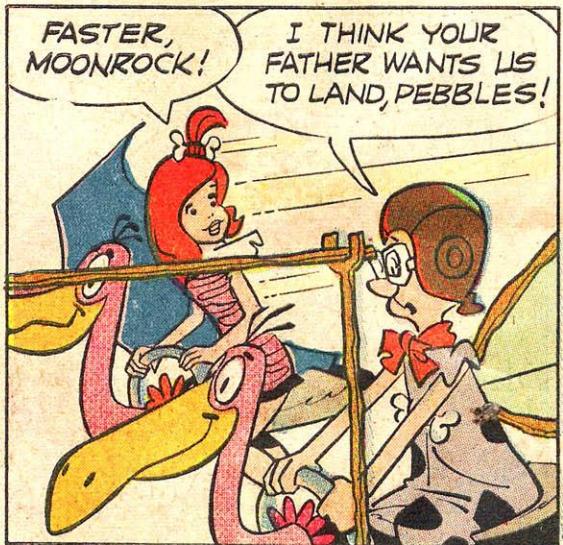
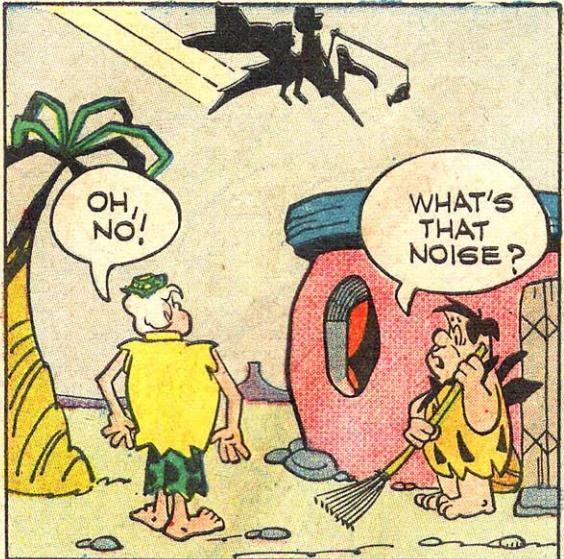
I JUST YANK THE  
SWITCH LIKE THIS...

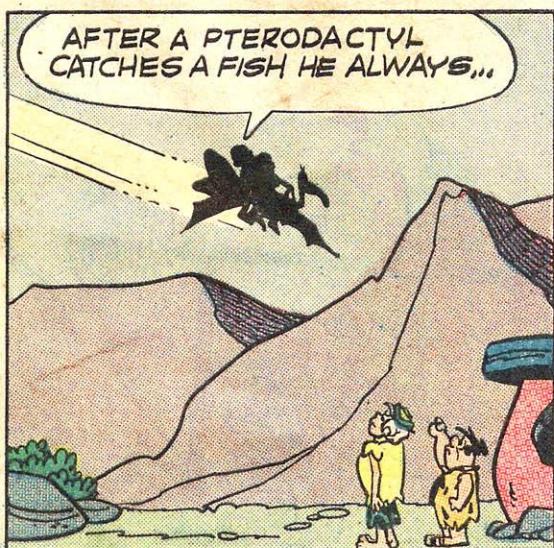
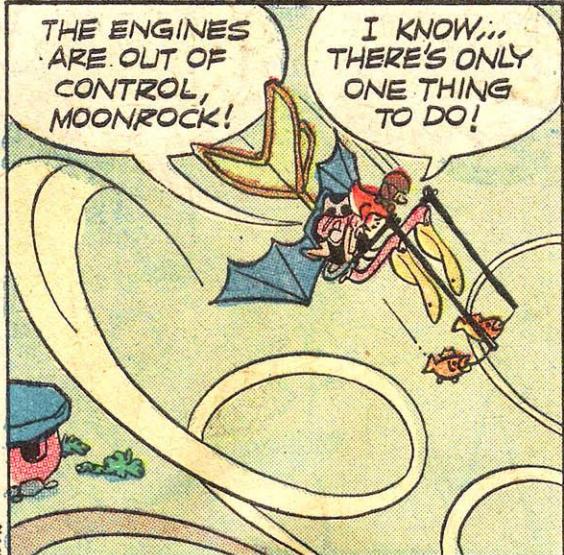


AND WE  
TAKE OFF!

OH,  
WOW!



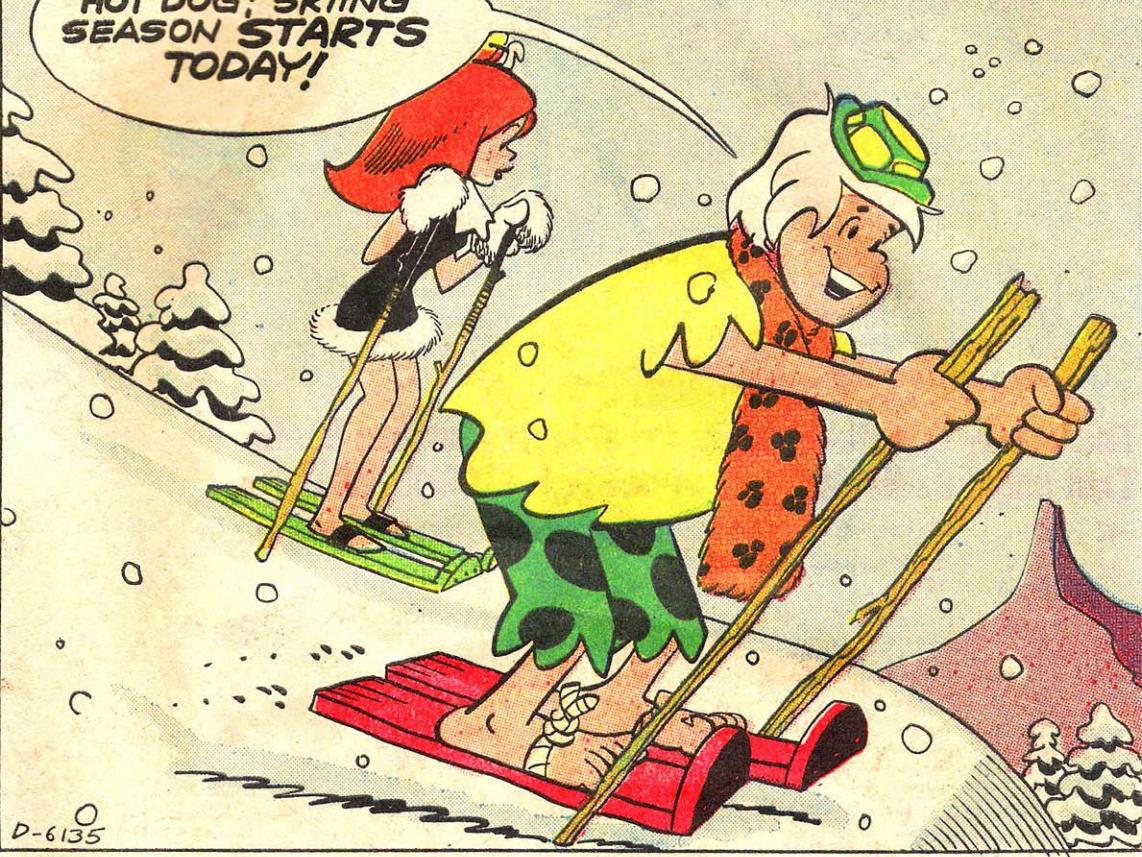




TEEN-  
AGE

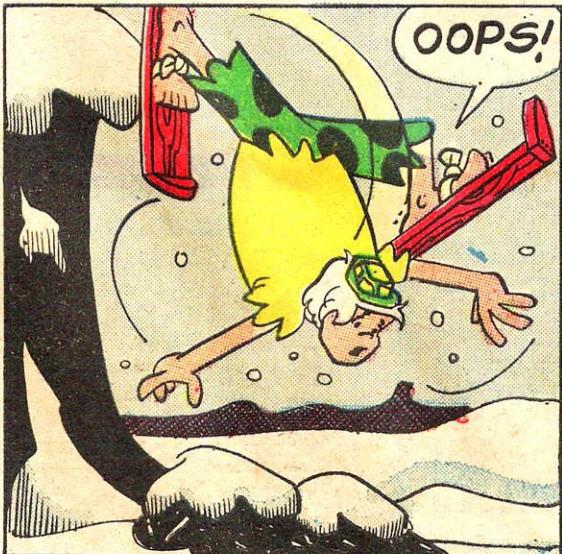
# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "GROUNDED"

HOT DOG! SKIING  
SEASON STARTS  
TODAY!

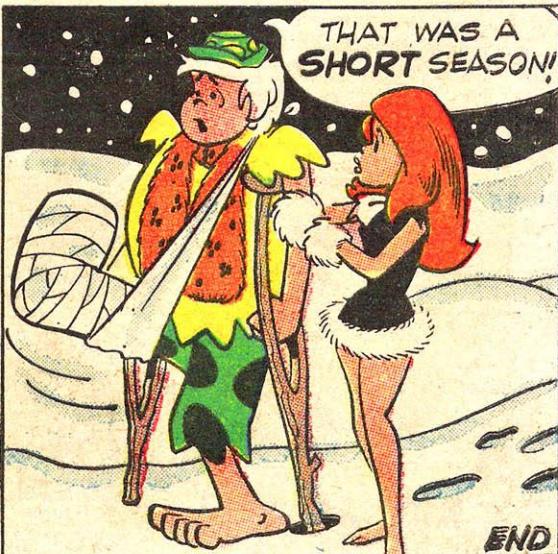


D-6135

OOPS!



THAT WAS A  
SHORT SEASON!



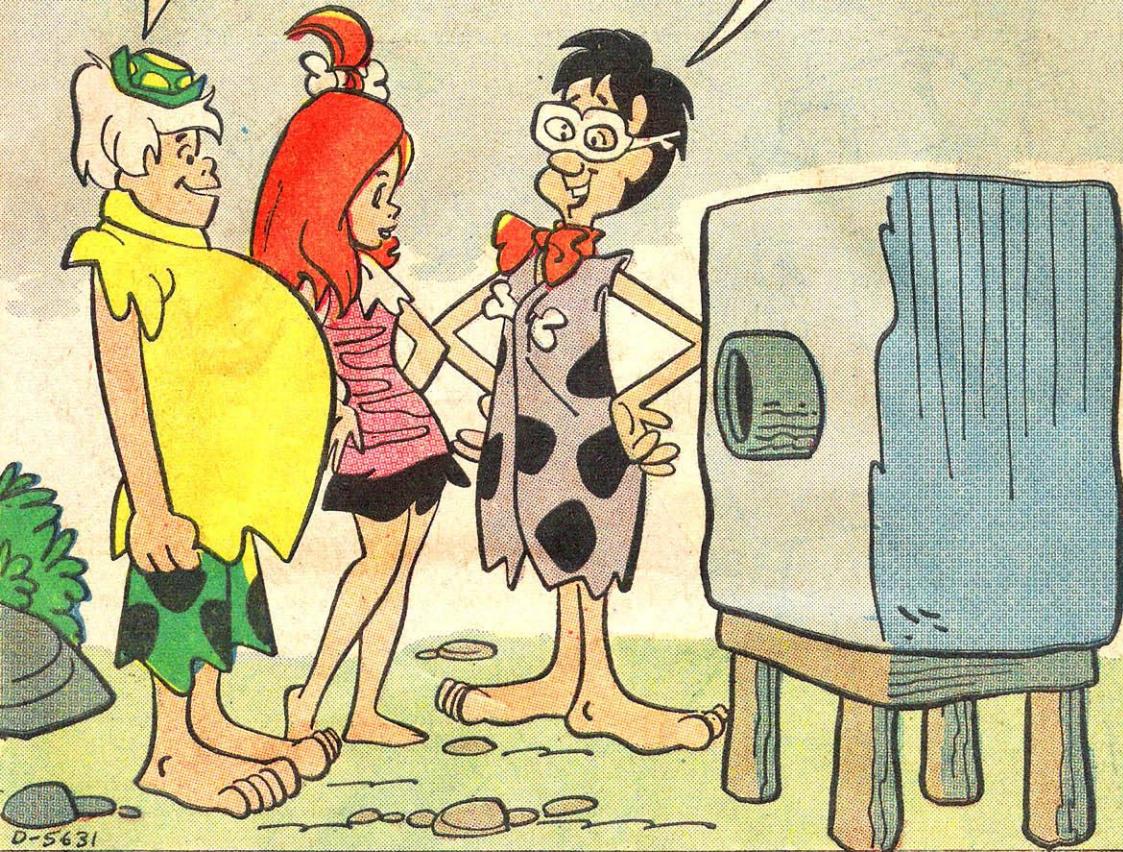
END

TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "SMILE"

WHAT'S THAT,  
MOONROCK?

MY LATEST INVENTION.....  
I CALL IT A "CAMERA!"



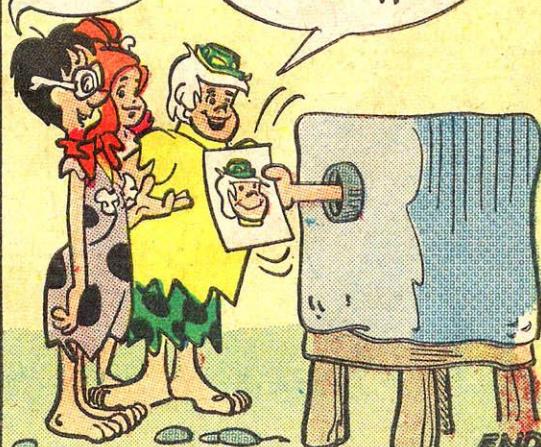
SMILE, IT'LL  
TAKE YOUR  
PICTURE!

OKAY!



THERE  
YOU  
ARE!

WOW! WHAT'LL  
THEY THINK OF  
NEXT?!



TEEN-  
AGE

# PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THE PUNT"

LOOK! WE DON'T WANT YOU ON  
OUR FOOTBALL TEAM! YOU'RE ONLY  
A GIRL! WHAT GOOD WOULD YOU BE?

